The Avengers

The Adventures of a Man Who Fought Peril in the Dark

By Headon Hill

estuary, a quarter of a mile from the twinking lamps on Eamouth Esplanade. There was to be no communication between the yacht and the shore that night, but as Criepin was waiting on her mistress in the state-room before dinner she inquired with her gustomary demure respect whether she would have an opportunity of going into the town in the morning.

There are one or two small things

I want to buy for my own use," she

CHAPTER VIII.

Badger versus Crispin.

an inspiration of the Evil One, not to be entertained for an instant. He was a make to be proud of and to be thembrui for, she told berseif, and to regard him in any other light would be an outrage to her own common-sense. Sendes, she loved him, and that was enough for her. It was quite dark when the Idalia swing to her anchor in the tidal estuary, a quarter of a mile from the twinkling imps on Eumouth Espia-PENOTEDS OF PRECEDURG INSTALMENTS. Lower-registed on Marion Professio con-min's richnel unmarried economics, or passed trate singue arrigat for his economics. Lark-wise dions not appetent of the month. To her horse a recense Marion engagine Levilse or Lower in decided, in mother tire and the

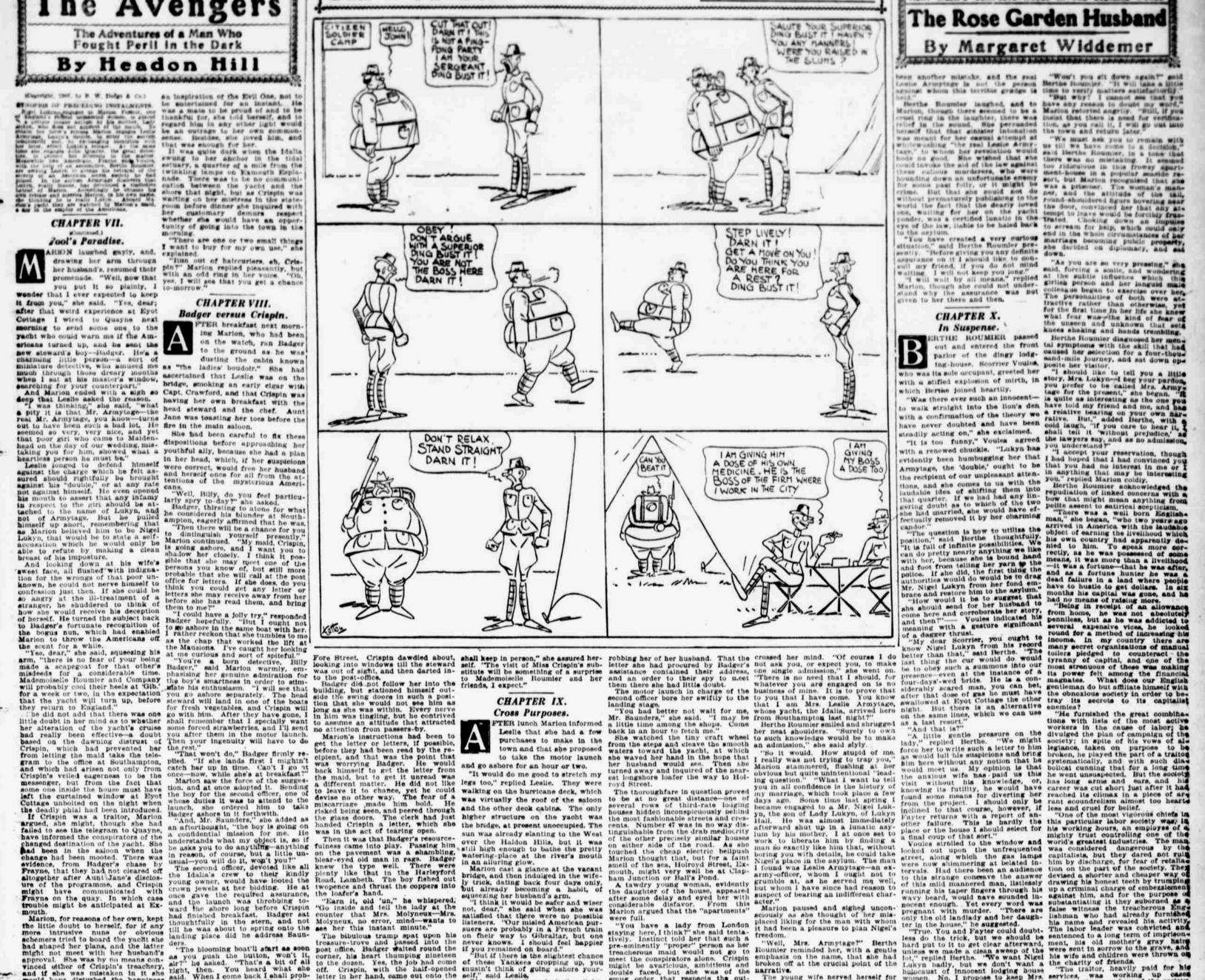
CHAPTER VII. Pool's Paradise.

ARRON inushed gayly, and, SHON inushed gayly, and, explained.

"Run out of haircuriers, sh, Crisher husband's, resumed their promenade, "Weil now that with an odd ring in her voice, "Oh, promenade. "Well, now that you put it so plainly. I to-morrow."

wonder that I ever expected to keep it from you," she said. "Yes, dear; after that weird experience at Eyot Cottage I wired to Quayne next morning to send some one to the yacht who could warn me if the Americans turned up, and he sent the new steward's boy-liadger. He's a charming little person—a sort of miniature detective, who amused me as "the ladies' boudoir." She had much through those dreary months.

Can You Beat It? By Maurice Ketten



over her that he might have suffered to fear that he should have a fleet. On his overwhelming desire, which, howsome temporary mental disturbance footed man to deal with instead of a dropped a hint to Capt. Crawford that
which skilled treatment had effectutight-laced female, he had the satis- on no consideration whatever was her neither more nor less than to confront chair so as to increase her colleague's
sorry for any one to undergo what the door for his companion the uni
faction of seeing the steward politely maid to be allowed to land while the
as speedily as possible the deadly
three who, she feared, intended to dog

Marion sat down without hesitation, those who have mistaken the one for
the other was easier of realization. It was fer is that I want it frankferred to the deadly that it want it frankferred to the deadly that the first want it frankferred to the deadly that the first want it frankferred to the deadly that the first want it frankferred to the deadly that the first want it frankferred to the deadly that the first want it frankferred to the deadly that the first want it frankferred to the deadly that the first want it frankferred to the deadly the first want it frankferred to the first want it

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE MOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD The Rose Garden Husband By Margaret Widdemer

town another mistake, and the real lesie Armystage is not the person acanines whom this terrible gradge is bed.

Storthe Roumier isogned, and to starton, though there seemed to be a crue ring in the inughter, there was relief in the sound. She personded herself that that clintate intonation was meant for her casual attempt at whitee sahing "the real Lesies Armystage." to whom her reveintion would bode no good. She wished that the could stovake the and of the law against these callons murderers, who were hounding down an unfortunate entempt for some past folly, or it might be crime. But that ahe could not down the fart that the dearly leved one, waiting for her on the yacht yonder, was a certified lunatic in the eye of the law, liable to be haled back to the anylum.

"Tou have created a very curtous situation," said Berthe Roumier presently. Before giving you any definite assurance on it I should like to consult my friend, if you do not mind waiting. I will not keep you long."

"I will wait by all means," replied Marion, though she could not understand why the assurance was not given to her there and then.

CHAPTER X.

In Suspense.

ERTHE ROUMIER passed out and entered the front tasted for a four-though waiting in the shift of far of the first time in her life she knew what fear was—the kind of fear of the unseen and unknown that sets knew what fear was—the kind of fear of the unseen and unknown that sets knew what fear was—the kind of fear of the susting and hands trembling.

Berthe Roumier passed out and unseen and unknown that sets knew what fear was—the kind of fear of the unseen and unknown that sets knew what fear was—the kind of fear of the unseen and unknown that sets knew what fear was—the kind of fear of the unseen and unknown that sets knew what fear was—the kind of fear of the unseen and unknown that sets knew what fear was—the kind of fear of the unseen and unknown that sets knew what fear was—the kind of fear of the unseen and unknown that sets knew what fear was—the kind of fear of the unseen and

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